PIANO / VOCAL / GUITAR

# BON JOVI

## LOST HIGHWAY

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# LOST HIGHWAY

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI,
RICHIE SAMBORA and JOHN SHANKS

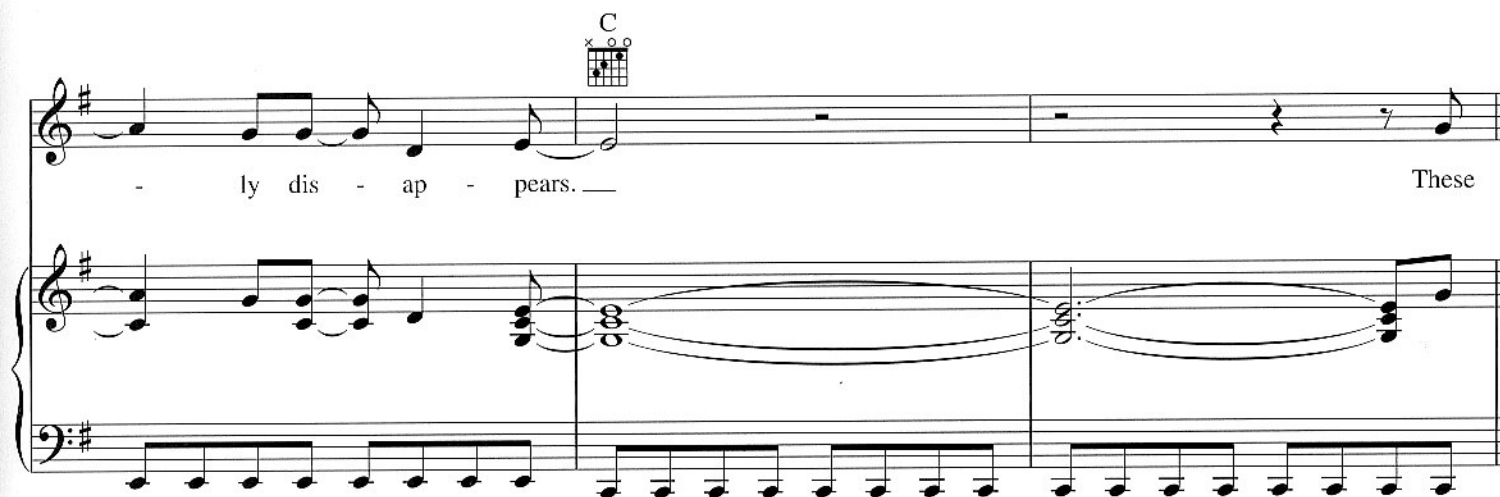
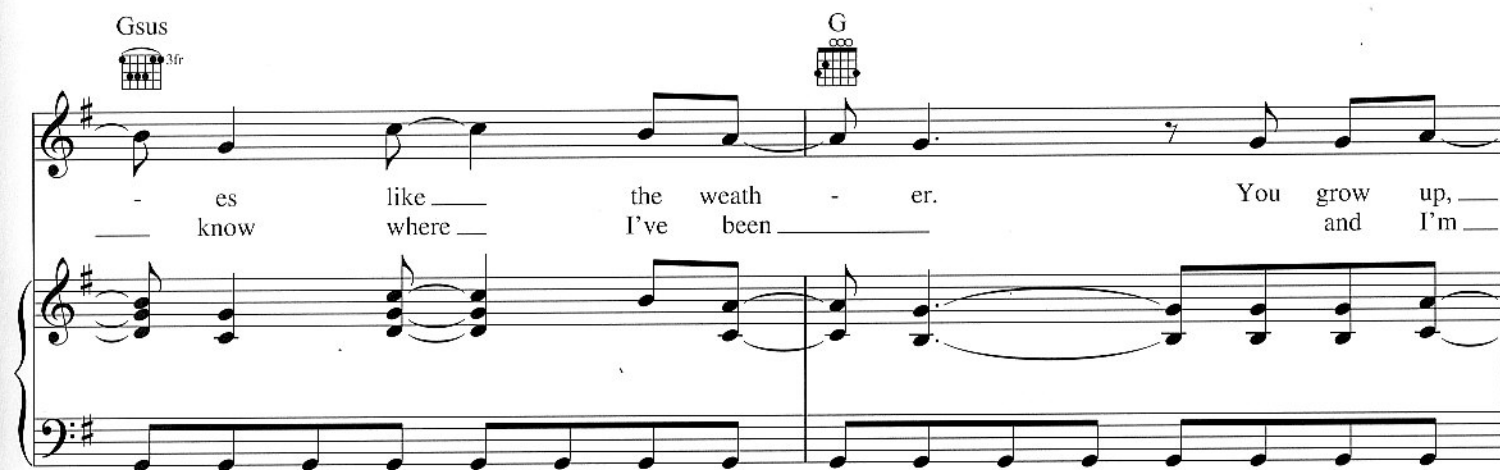
**Pop Rock**

G/B Am G Em D G/B Am G Em

Hey, hey!

*f*

D Gsus G

In my rear - view mir - ror my life

C
- ly dis - ap - pears. These
Gsus
3fr
G
trin - kets once were treas - ure, life chang -
Don't know where I'm go - ing, but I
Gsus
3fr
G
- es like the weath - er. You grow up,
know where I've been and I'm
C/E
grow old or you hit the road 'round here.
a - fraid of go - ing back a - gain.

C G Em D
us. } sus. } Hey, hey! (D.S.) I fi - n'lly found my way,
C G Em D C G
say good - bye to yes - ter - day. Hit the gas, there ain't
Em D C G Em D
no brakes on this lost high - way. Yeah, I
C G Em D C G
bust - ed loose, I'm let - ting go out on this o -

Em
D
C
G
pen road,
it's in - de - pen - dence day
on this
F
lost high - way.
To Coda
1
G/B
Am
Hey, hey!
2
Guitar solo

1
2
D
D
G5
3fr
Hey, hey!
Oh, pa - tron saint of lone - ly souls,
Dsus/F#
G5
C
tell this boy which way to go. Guide the car, you got the keys, fare - well to me - di - o - cri - ty.
Em
Dsus/F#
Kick - ing off the cruise con - trol and turn - ing up the ra - di - o, got
G
C
G/B
Am
just e - nough re - li - gion and a half a tank of gas, come on!

G D/F♯ G D

D.S. al Coda

Let's go!

CODA

G/B Am G Em D

Hey, hey!

G/B Am G Em D G/B Am G Em

Hey, hey!

D G/B Am Em

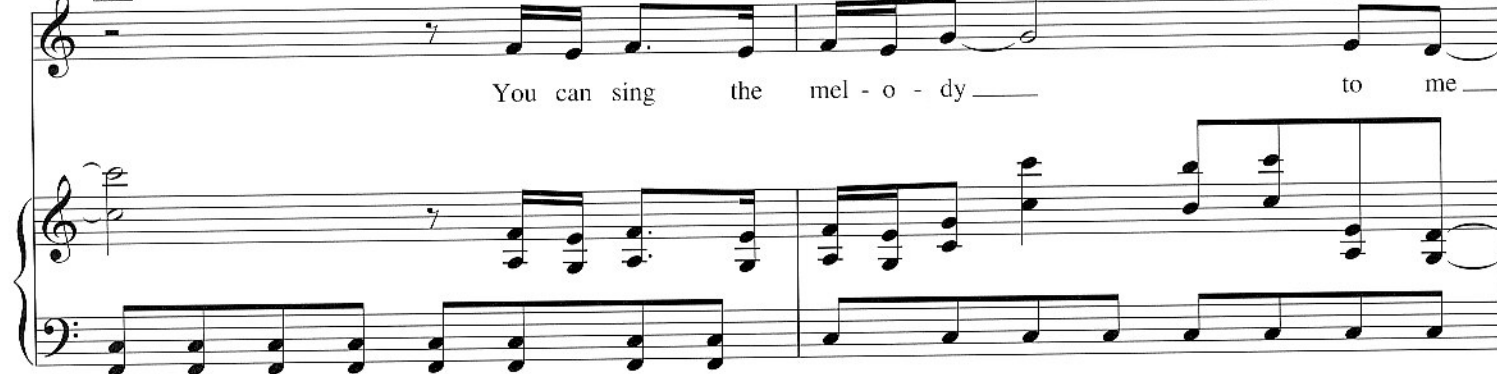
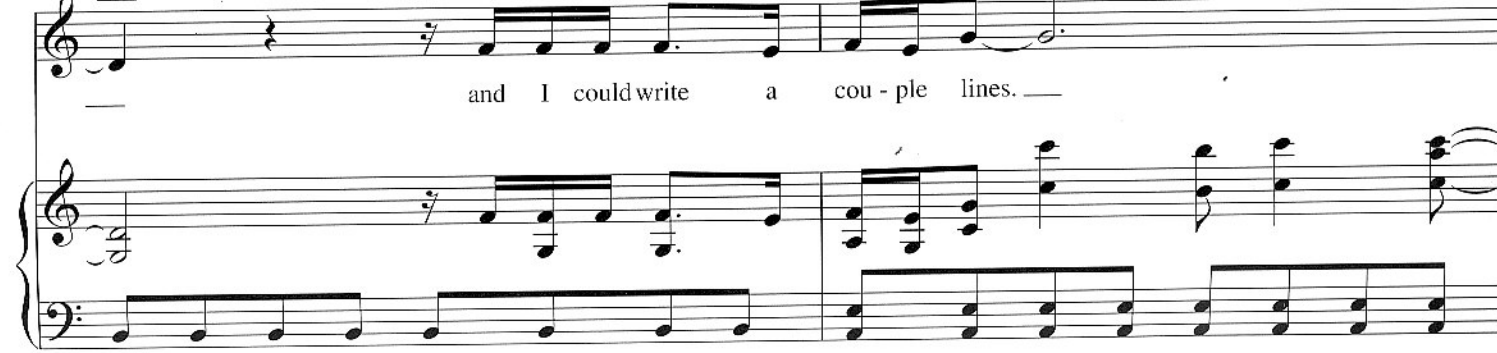
On this lost high - way.

# (You Want To)
# MAKE A MEMORY

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI,
RICHIE SAMBORA and DESMOND CHILD

Em
F
I see you reach - in' for your keys, look - in' for a rea - son not to leave. If you
C
G
Am
don't know if you should stay, if you don't say
F
C
Em7
what's on your mind, ba - by, just breathe. There's no-where else to-night we should
3
F
C
be. You wan-na make a mem-o-ry?

I dug up this old pho - to - graph;
G/B
Em
look at all that hair we had.
It's bit - ter - sweet to hear you laugh.
F
C
Your phone is ring - in'. I don't wan - na ask. If you go now,
G
Am
I'll un - der - stand. If you stay, hey,

F
C
I got a plan. You wan-na make a mem-o-ry?
G/B
Am
You wan-na steal a piece of time?
F
C
You can sing the mel-o-dy to me
G/B
Am
and I could write a cou-ple lines.

F
C
G/B
You wan-na make a mem-o-ry?
Am
F
C
If you don't know
G
Am
F
if you should stay, and you don't say what's on your mind, ba-by, just
C
Em7
F
breathe. There's no-where else to-night we should be.

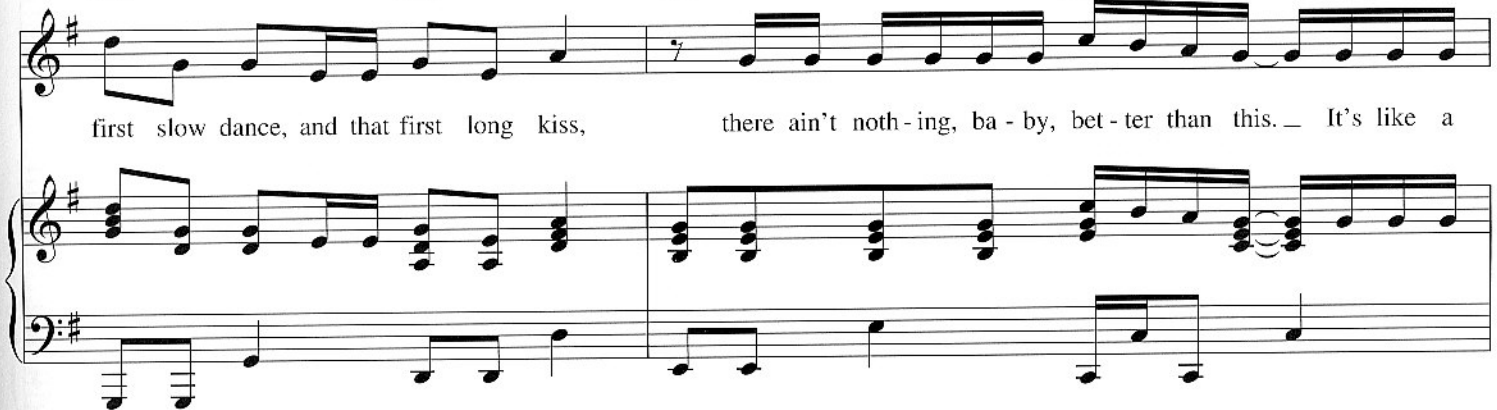
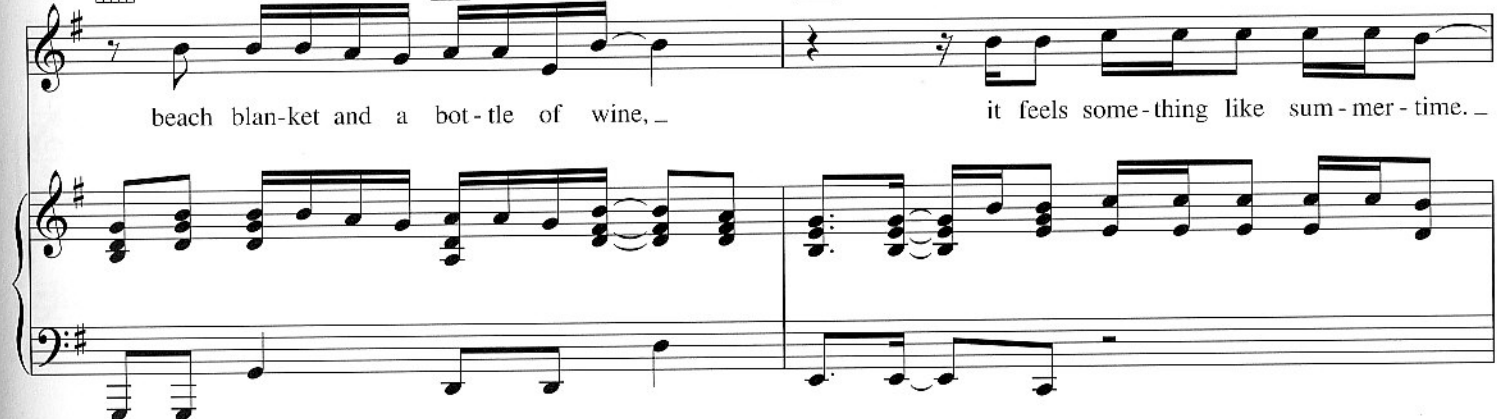
C
G/B
You wan-na make a mem-o-ry?
You wan-na steal a
Am
F
C
piece of time?
You could sing the mel-o-dy
to
G/B
Am
me
and I could write a cou-ple lines.
F
C
You wan-na make a mem-o-ry?

G/B
Am
F
Ooh, you wan-na make a
C
G/B
Am
mem-o - ry?
F
Repeat and Fade
C
G/B
Am
F
Optional Ending
C

# SUMMERTIME

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI,
RICHIE SAMBORA and JOHN SHANKS

G
Dsus
Em
C
G
D
Em
C
These days, life goes like this, wake up, check that off of some list.
G
D
Em
C
Got to be a lit - tle some - thing more than this at the bot - tom of my cof - fee cup. I keep a
G
D
Em
C
post - card in the back of my mind, white sand, sun - shine,

G D Em C
and you shin-ing like a brand-new dime that's keep-ing me from giv-ing up.
D N.C.
Think-ing like I've had e-nough, you make me:
G D Em C
Feel some-thing like sum-mer-time, top down and noth-ing but time.
G D Em C
Ra-di-o's on and you by my side, feels some-thing like sum-mer-time. Like that

G
D
Em
C
first slow dance, and that first long kiss,
there ain't noth-ing, ba-by, bet-ter than this. It's like a
G
D
Em
C
N.C.
To Coda
beach blan-ket and a bot-tle of wine,
it feels some-thing like sum-mer-time.
G
Dsus
Em
C
Sum, sum, sum-mer-time.
G
Dsus
Em
C
I was a

G
D
Em
C
warm breeze with a cool tan, life mapped out on the back of my hand. When,
G
D
C
when God was laugh-ing, I was mak-ing plans, but He did-n't laugh when I found you. If there's a
D
N.C.
D.S. al Coda
heav - en, ba - by, you're the proof.
You make me:
CODA
G
Sum, sum, sum-mer - time.

C/G
Bm/G
G
Gsus2
Gsus
G
Gsus2
C
D6
G
G5
Dsus
Em7
Csus2
Feels some-thing like sum-mer-time, top down and noth-ing but time. The
G5
Dsus
Csus2
ra-di-o's on for me and my val-en-tine.

N.C.
G
D
It's like that first slow dance and that first long kiss,
Em
C
G
D
there ain't noth-ing, ba-by, bet-ter than this. It's like a beach blan-ket and a bot-tle of wine.
Em
C
G
D
Feel some-thing like sum-mer-time,
Em
C
G
D
top down and noth-ing but time. Ra-di-o's on and you by my side,

Em
C
G
Dsus
it feels some-thing like sum-mer-time.
Just like sum-mer-time,
sum, sum, sum-mer-time.
Feels some-thing like sum-mer-time.

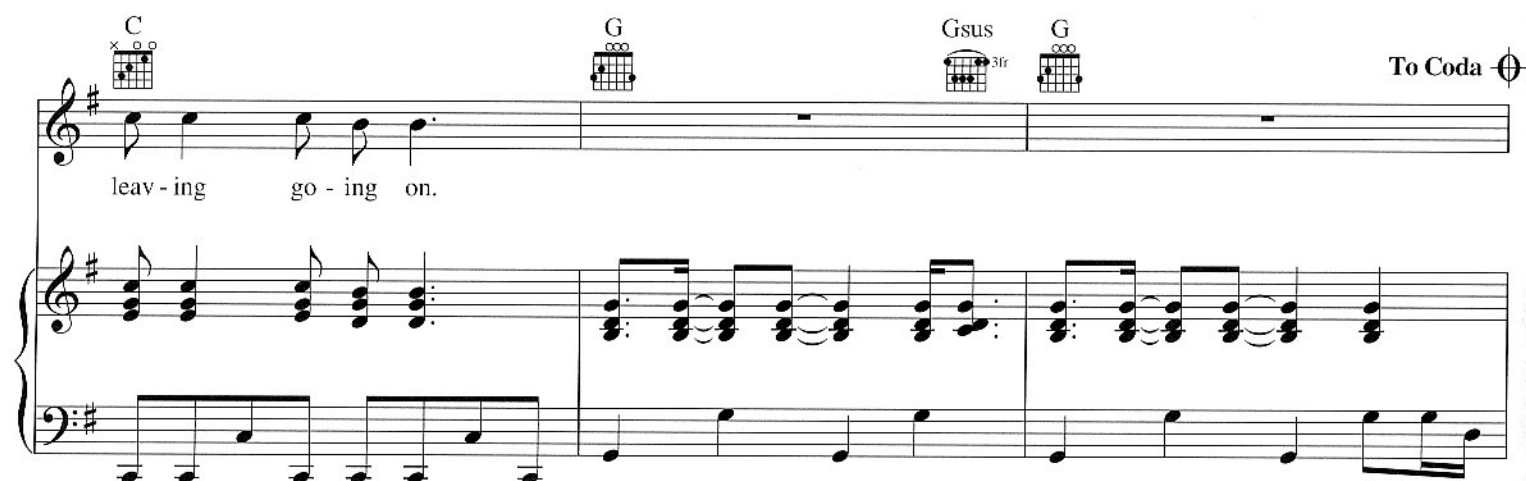
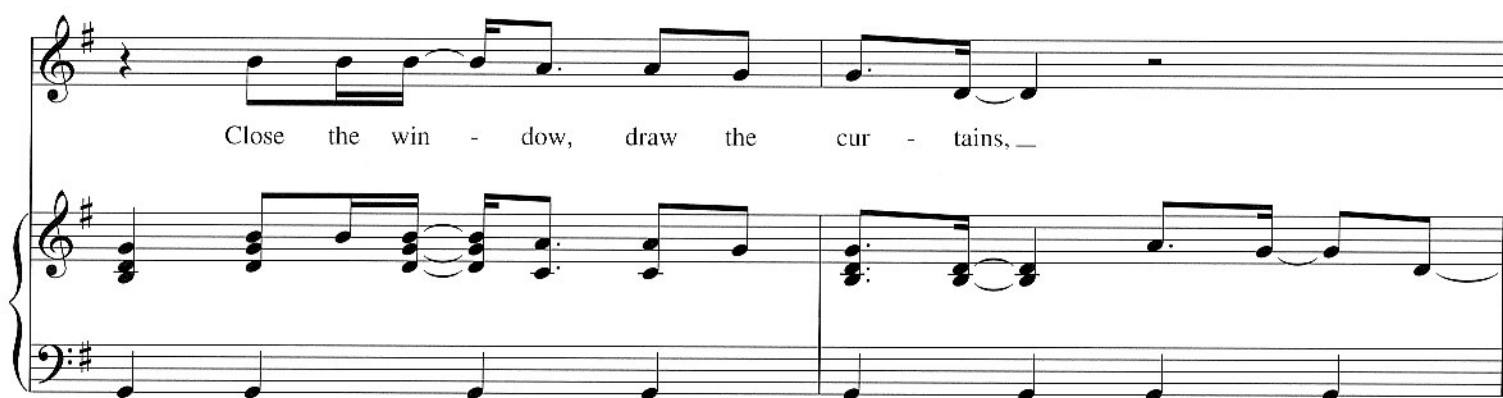
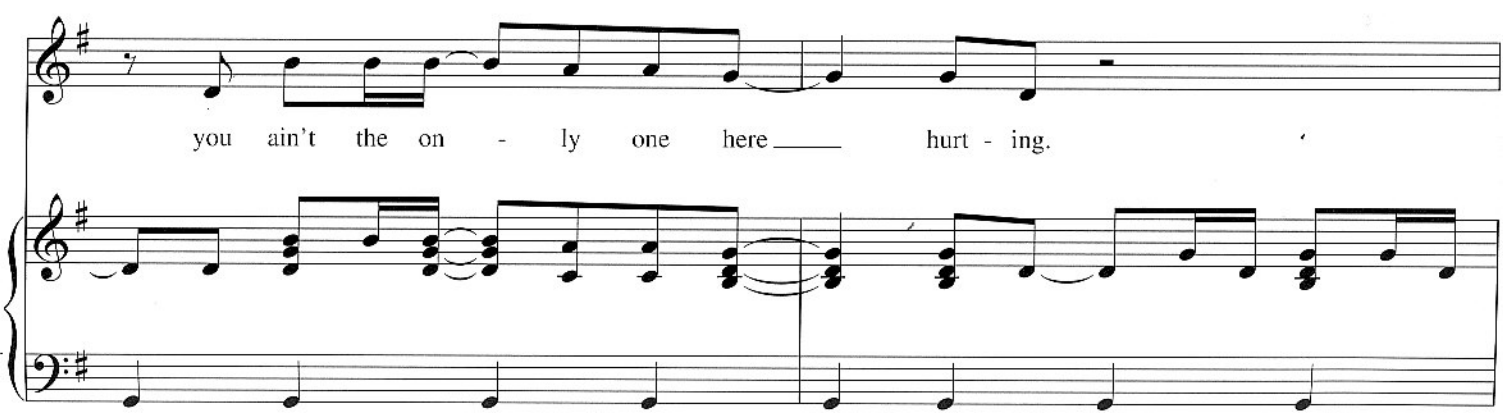
# WHOLE LOT OF LEAVIN'

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI
and JOHN SHANKS

* *Recorded a half step lower.*

C5
C5(add6)
Cmaj7(no3rd)
3fr
C5
C5(add6)
Cmaj7(no3rd)
3fr
The sum-mer sun packed up; it's long gone. There's a whole
G
Gsus
3fr
G
Gsus
3fr
lot of leav - ing go - ing on.
Yeah.
G
Gsus
3fr
G
G
Gsus
3fr
G

I bet it's warm in Cal - i - for - nia.
I think it's time to hit the road.
Csus2
3fr
I just might call that band of gyp - sies,
G
go search-ing for our pot of gold.
Seems like

D
C
G
late - ly there's a whole lot of leav - ing go - ing on.
C
I close my eyes and pic - ture your hand in mine.
G
C
I still hear your voice; it
G
takes me back to that time
where I could find a

D
C
D
rea - son to be strong.
Seems like late - ly there's a whole lot of
C
G
Gsus
3fr
G
To Coda
leav - ing go - ing on.
Close the win - dow, draw the cur - tains,
you ain't the on - ly one here hurt - ing.

C
No one's right, no one's wrong.
G
D.S. al Coda
Late - ly there's a whole lot of leav - ing go - ing on. I
CODA
Guitar solo
C
G

G
Gsus
G
Gsus
You used to live to say you love me,
G
Gsus
G
Gsus
now you got one foot out the door.
G
Gsus
G
Gsus
It's then you turn a - round and ask me,
G
Gsus
G5
"Do we got it an - y - more?"
I

C
close my eyes and pic - ture your hand in mine.
G
I still
Yeah, I
C
hear your voice; it takes me back to that time.
walk the line, you'll nev - er hear me say - ing good - bye.
G
When I need a
So, pret - ty

D
1
C
rea - son to be strong, I
ba - by, please be strong.
2
C
D
Seems like late - ly there's a whole lot of
C
G
Gsus
G
leav - ing go - ing on.
Lead vocal ad lib. to end
G
Gsus
1
G
2
G

# WE GOT IT GOING ON

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI,
RICHIE SAMBORA, BIG KENNY and JOHN RICH

N.C.
Shake your mon - ey - mak - er, ba - by, smoke it if you've got it.
night, you got the right to let your hair down.
C5
F5
We just want to have some fun, if
When ev - 'ry - bod - y's get - ting down, we're
you don't want to kiss this.
get - ting down to bus' - ness,
A♭
Ev - 'ry - bod - y raise your hands, come
in - sane, freak train,
on, I need a wit - ness.
you don't want to miss this.
N.C.
C5
We got it

E♭
3fr
go - ing on, we'll be bang - in' and sang - in' just like the
F7
Roll - ing Stones. We're gon - na shake up your souls, we've come to
A♭
4fr
C5
3fr
rat - tle your bones, 'cause we've got it go - ing on. Oh,
E♭5
6fr
F5
oh, hey, yeah, oh.

1
C5
3fr
2
C5
3fr
You got a
Oh,
oh,
E♭5
6fr
F5
C5
3fr
hey,
yeah,
oh.
(Spoken:) "And now, a public service announcement from my country cousin.

N.C.
Big Kenny, talk to the people."
"Brothers and sisters,
we are here to come together as one,
and love everybody!
Can I get an amen?"
"Amen!"
"Woo hoo!"
C5
3fr
"Talk box" Guitar solo
E♭5
6fr
F5
C5
3fr

E♭5 6fr

1

F5

C5 3fr

2

F5

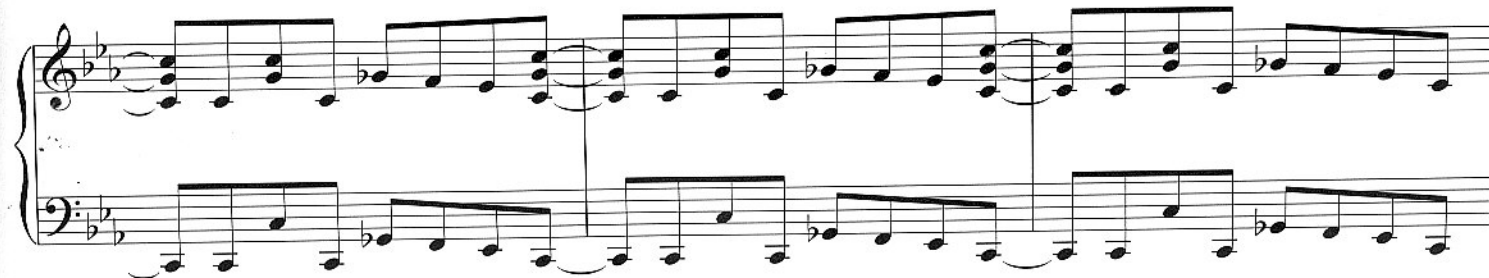
A♭5 4fr

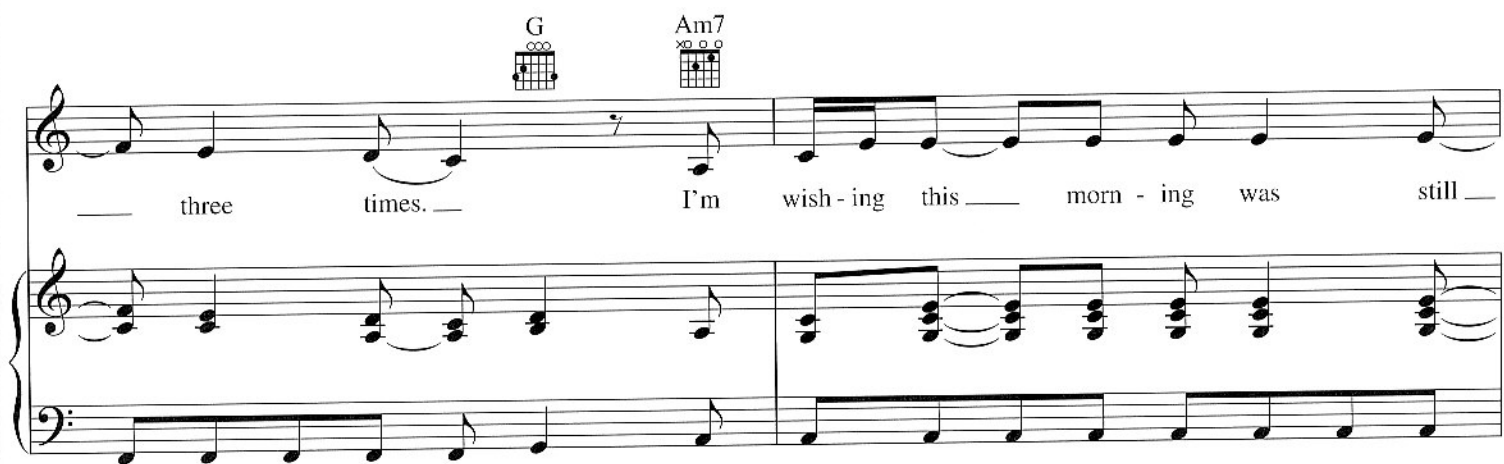
C5 3fr

We got it go - ing on. __ We got it

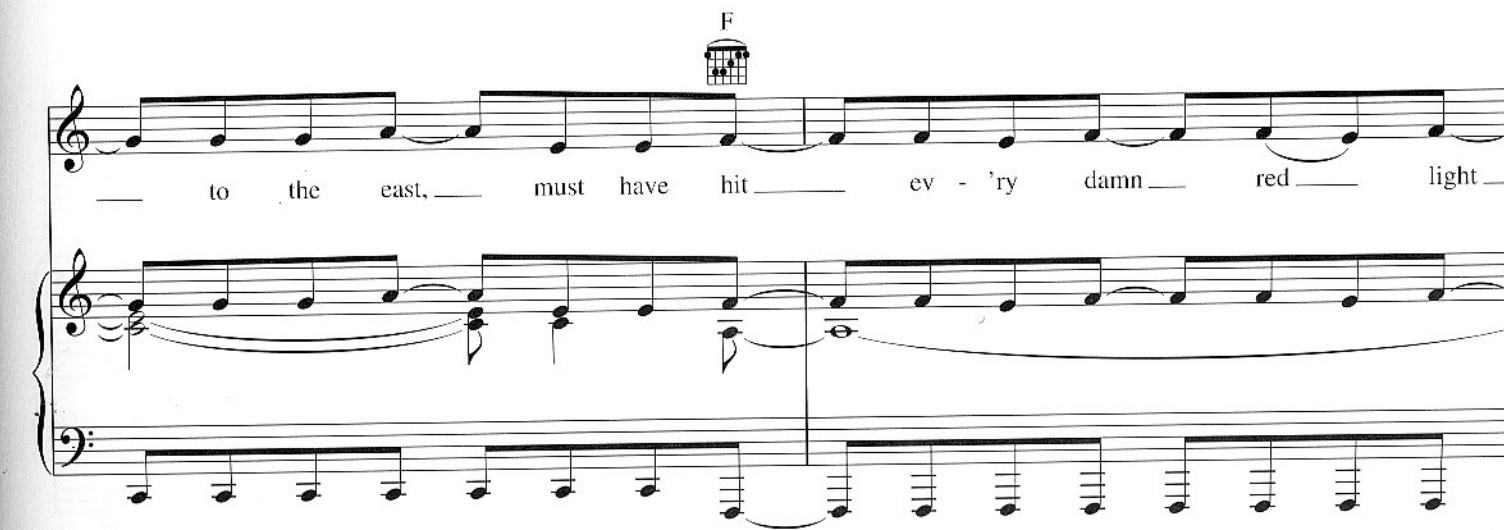
go - ing on. __ We got it go - ing on, __ we'll be

Eb5
6fr
bang - in' and sang - in' just like the Roll - ing Stones. We're gon - na
F5
Ab5
4fr
N.C.
shake up your souls, we've come to rat - tle your bones. We got it
Eb5
6fr
go - ing on. Get - ting down with Big and Rich and Rich - ie and Jon, just
F5
Ab
4fr
bang - in' and sang - in'. Why don't you all come a - long? 'Cause

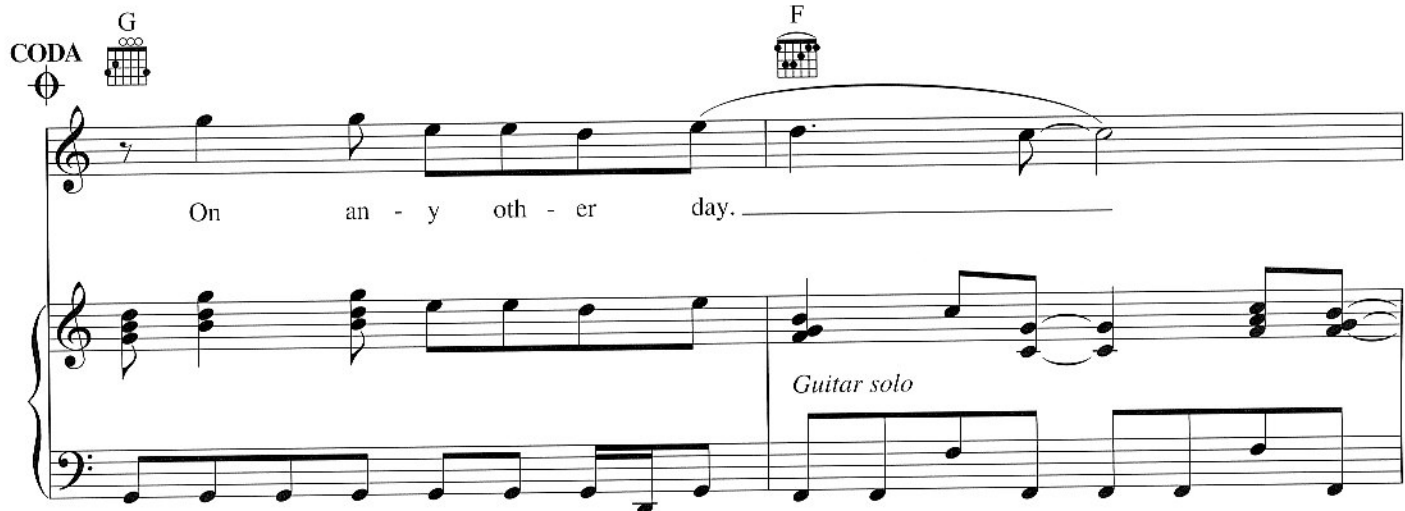
C5
3fr
we got it go - ing on. Oh, oh,
E♭5
6fr
F5
hey, yeah, oh.
C5
3fr
Oh,
E♭5
6fr
oh,
F5
hey, yeah, oh.
C5
3fr
E♭
3fr
We got it, we got it,

F
C5
3fr
we got it go - ing on.
We got it,
E♭
3fr
F
C5
3fr
we got it, we got it go - ing on.

# ANY OTHER DAY

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI,
RICHIE SAMBORA and GORDIE SAMPSON

* Recorded a half step higher.

G
Am7
three times. I'm wish - ing this morn - ing was still
G5
3fr
last night, on an - y oth - er day I just might
C
want to die. The traf - fic's backed up twen - ty miles
F
to the east, must have hit ev - 'ry damn red light

G
Am
on the street.
The weath - er man says it's gon - na rain
G/A
G
for a week,
hey,
what can you do?
On an -
F
Dm7
C
y oth - er day I'd be blue eyes cry - ing,
I could tell the world that at least
F
Dm7
I'm try - ing.
The clouds are break - ing,
the sun is shin - ing new

Am
B♭
F
for me and you. On an - y oth - er day I might just
Dm7
C
go cra - zy. The grace is know - ing that you're gon - na save me,
F
Dm7
Gsus
3fr
To Coda
may - be luck and love will pull us through.
G
C
F
On an - y oth - er day I might just stay in bed, sink down

G
Am
in a sea of blan - kets, pull them up o - ver my head. Catch a
G/A
3fr
G
beer buzz in the morn - ing. just to get a lit - tle edge, then may -
Dm9
3fr
be just get up in time to do it all a - gain. Hey, I like
Dm9
3fr
G
D.S. al Coda
where this is go - ing, yeah, 'cause I know where it's been. On an -

CODA
G
F
On an - y oth - er day.
Guitar solo
Dm7
C
G
F
Dm7
C
G
B♭
A -

C
F
larm clock _ rings, _ it's six ___ for - ty - five, _ I ___ like wak - ing up with you on _
G
Am
F/A
Em/G
___ my mind, _ know - ing that you're sav - ing _ me one more
F
time. ____ On an - y oth - er day ___ I'd be blue _
Dm7
C
___ eyes cry - ing, I could tell the world _ that at least ___ I'm try - ing. The

F
Dm7
Am
clouds are break - ing, the sun is shin - ing new for me
Bb
F
Dm7
and you. On an - y oth - er day I might just go cra - zy, the
C
grace is know - ing that you're gon - na save me,
F
Dm7
G
may - be luck and love will pull us through.

F
Dm7
On an - y oth - er day.
Vocal ad lib. on repeats
Yeah, yeah.
C
G
F
Dm7
1
Am7
Whoa.
An - y oth - er day.
Repeat and Fade
Am7
B♭

# SEAT NEXT TO YOU

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI,
RICHIE SAMBORA and HILLARY LINDSEY

Gm
F(add4)
Eb
that's where I want to be.
that would be al-right with me.
On an
In the
Bb
Eb
old park bench in the mid-dle of De-cem-ber, cold hard rain fall-ing, can't find no cov-er,
back row of a mov-ie or a cross-town train, I want to hear your voice whis-p'ring my name,
Gm
F(add4)
Eb
that would be al-right with me.
that's where I want to be.
Ebmaj7
F
Hard days, good times, blue skies, dark nights,

B♭
E♭
In the
2
Cm7
B♭/D
E♭
a seat next to you.
A♭
B♭
Life is like a fer-ris wheel, spin-ning a - round, when you get to the top, it's hard to look down.
Fm7
E♭
B♭
Just hang on, we'll make it through.

A♭maj7
Cm7
3fr
Save me a seat next to you.
B♭
When you
E♭
3fr
get to the gates and the an - gels sing,
go to that place where the church bells ring
Gm
3fr
F
E♭
3fr
and know I'll come run - ning,
run - ning to find you.
3
3

E♭
E♭maj7
Cm/B♭
B♭
Ba - by, say that you'll take me
Cm7
F
wher - ev - er you're go - ing to. And
E♭
E♭maj7
Gm
Gm7
ba - by, I want you to save me
Cm7
B♭/D
E♭
a seat next to you.

B♭
B♭/D
E♭
3fr
A seat next to you.
B♭
B♭/D
E♭
3fr
A seat
B♭
B♭/D
E♭
3fr
next to you.
A seat next to you.
B♭
B♭/D
E♭
3fr

# EVERYBODY'S BROKEN

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI
and BILLY FALCON

C
D
Lit - tle lines and cracks, a - round your eyes and mouth, some-thing's
try - ing to get in, some - thing's try - ing to get out.
N.C.
G
It's o - kay to be a lit - tle bro -
D
Am7
G/B
ken, ev - 'ry-bod - y's bro - ken in this life. It's o - kay

G
D
to feel a lit - tle bro - ken, ev - 'ry - bod - y's bro -
To Coda
Am7
G/B
C
- ken, you're al - right, it's just life.
G5
Gmaj7
G5
Gmaj7
G6
D/G
C5
3fr
N.C.
Step in - to the deep end,
C5
3fr
N.C.
G5
Gmaj7
G5
Gmaj7
G6
D/G
make your - self at home.

C5
N.C.
C5
N.C.
When you won-der why you're breath - ing, know you're not
G5
Gmaj7
G5
Gmaj7
G6
D/G
C
a - lone.
It's so hard to be-lieve what's
D
C
D
eas - i - er to doubt, you're try - ing to hold in what you're dy - ing to scream out.
N.C.
D.S. al Coda
It's o - kay
CODA
C
right, it's al -

G/B
C
G
G/D
G/B
C
G/B
C
G
G/D
right,
it's just
life.
G/B
C
G
D
Guitar solo
Am7
G/B
C
G
D
Am7
G/B
C

D
C
Take a look_ a - round,_ tell me what you see. Is who you think you are_
D
Dsus
G5
who you want to be? It's o - kay_ to be a lit - tle
Dsus
Am7
Csus2
3fr
bro - ken, ev - 'ry - bod - y's bro - ken in this life. It's o - kay_
G
D
Am7
G/B
_ to be a lit - tle bro - ken, ev - 'ry - bod - y's bro - ken, you're al -

C
G
D
right, keep on go - ing, eyes _ wide o - pen. Ev - 'ry-bod - y's bro -
Am7
G/B
C
G
- ken, ev - 'ry-bod - y's bro - ken, ev - 'ry-bod - y's bro - ken, ev - 'ry-bod - y's bro-
D
Am7
G/B
C
- ken, ev - 'ry-bod - y's bro - ken, ev - 'ry-bod - y's bro - ken, yeah, yeah. _
G5
Gmaj7
G5
Gmaj7
G6
D/G
G5
Gmaj7
G5
Gmaj7
C

# TILL WE AIN'T STRANGERS ANYMORE

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI,
RICHIE SAMBORA and BRETT JAMES

G5 D D#dim7

light a cou - ple can - dles _ and I'll just go a - head _ and lock the door. _

Em G/D Asus2

If you'll just

C D

talk to me, ba - by, _ till we ain't stran - gers an - y -

G5 Gsus G

more. *Female:* Lay your head _ on my pil - low, _ I'll sit be -

D
Em7
side you on the bed.
Don't you think it's time to say some
C
Bm
things we have-n't said.
It ain't too late to get back to that place, back
D
D♯dim7
Em
G/D
to the way we thought it was be - fore.
A
C
Why don't you look at me

D G

till we ain't stran - gers ___ an - y - more. *Both:* Some - times it's

3 3

Em C G D

hard to love ___ me, some - times it's hard to love ___ you too. ___ I know it's

3 3

Em C G D

hard be - liev - ing that love can pull ___ us through. ___ It would be

3 3

Bm7 C G

so ___ eas - y to live your life ___ with one foot out ___ the

Am7
G/B
C
door.
Just
hold me, ba - by,
D
till we ain't stran - gers an - y -
C
G
D
- more.
Guitar solo
C
G
D
G/B

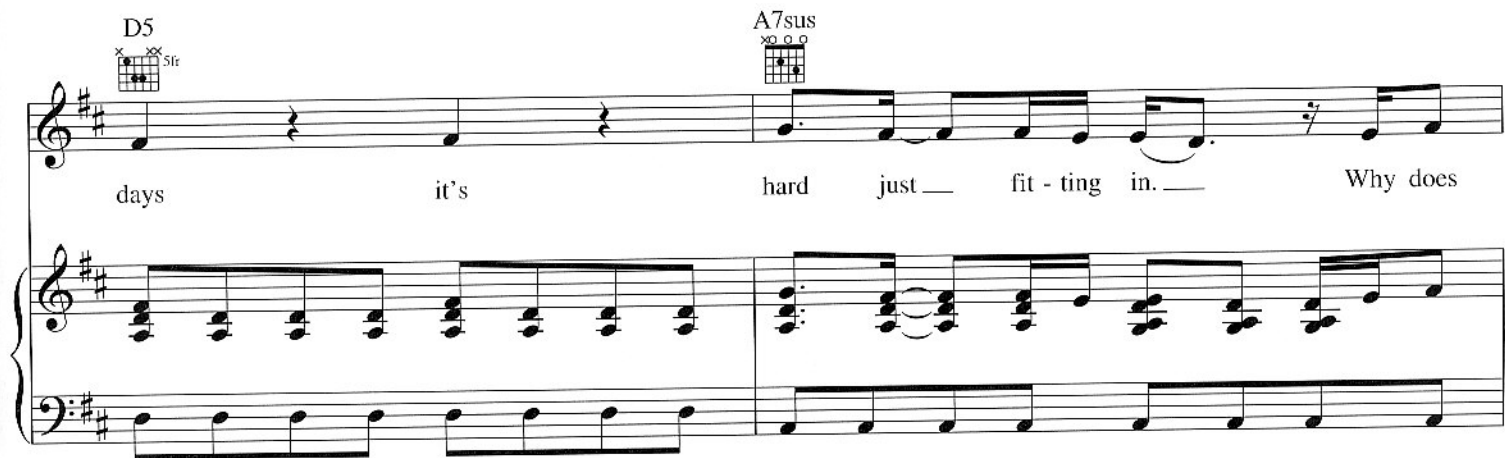
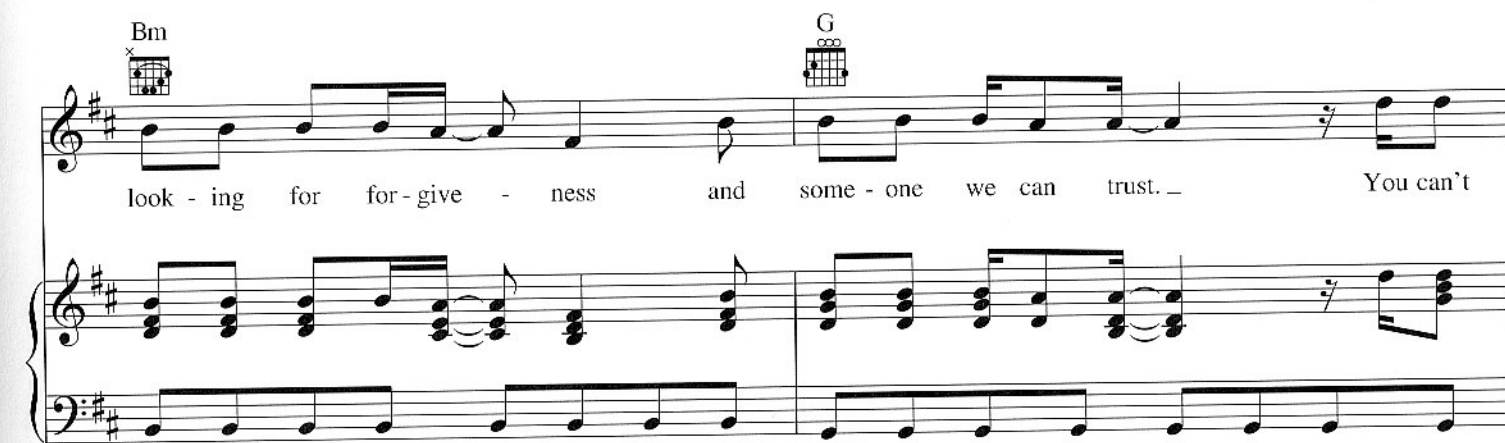
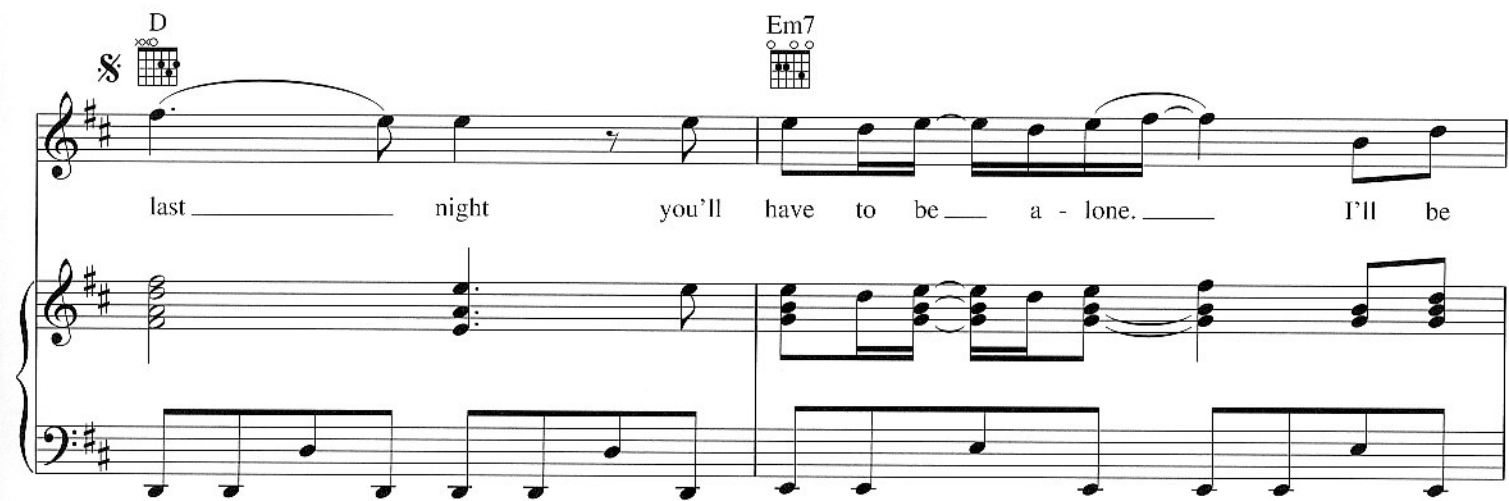
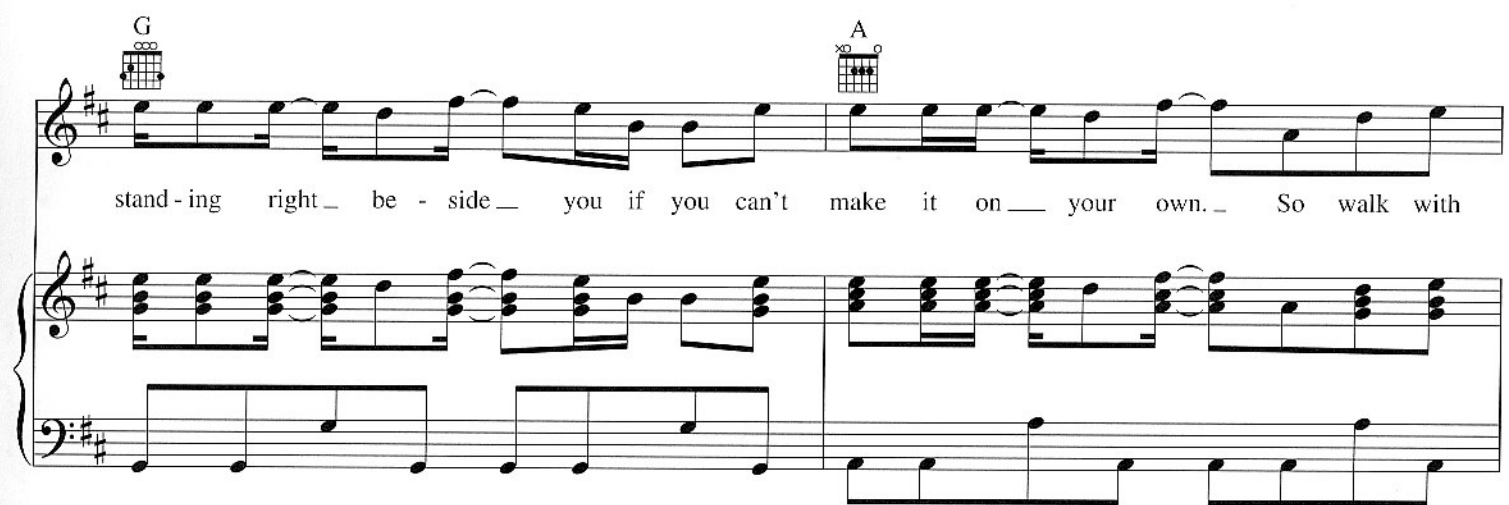
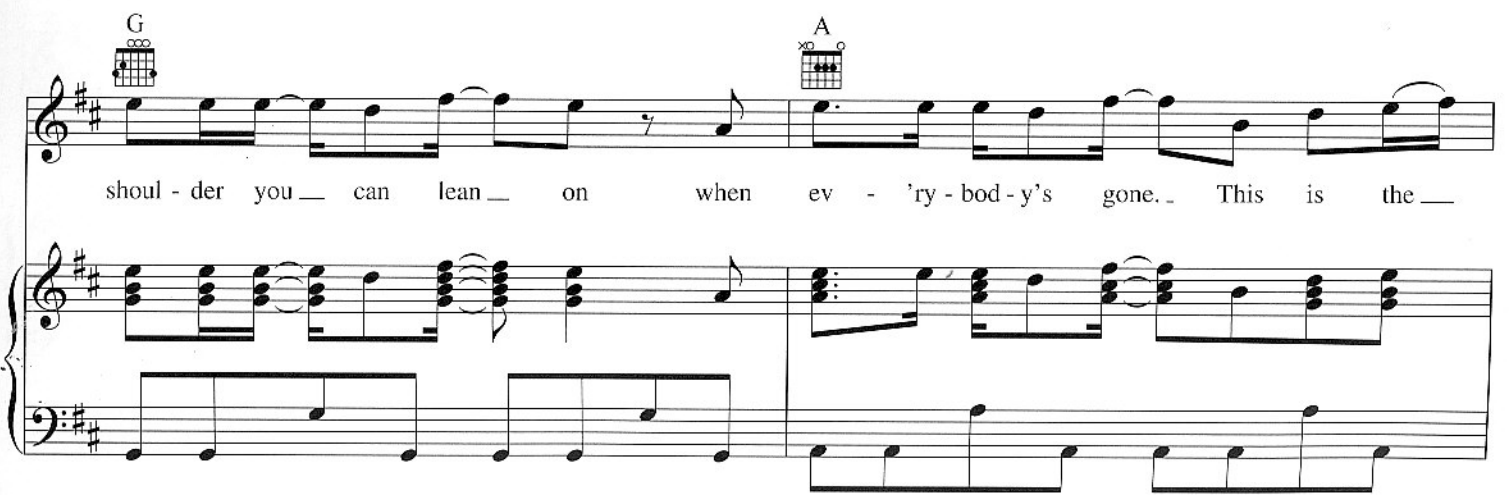
C
D/C
C
D/C
D
It's hard to
Em
C
G
D
find for - give - ness when we just turn out the lights, it's hard to
Em
C
G
D
say you're sor - ry when we can't tell wrong from right. It would be
Bm7
C
G
so eas - y to spend your whole damn life just keep - ing

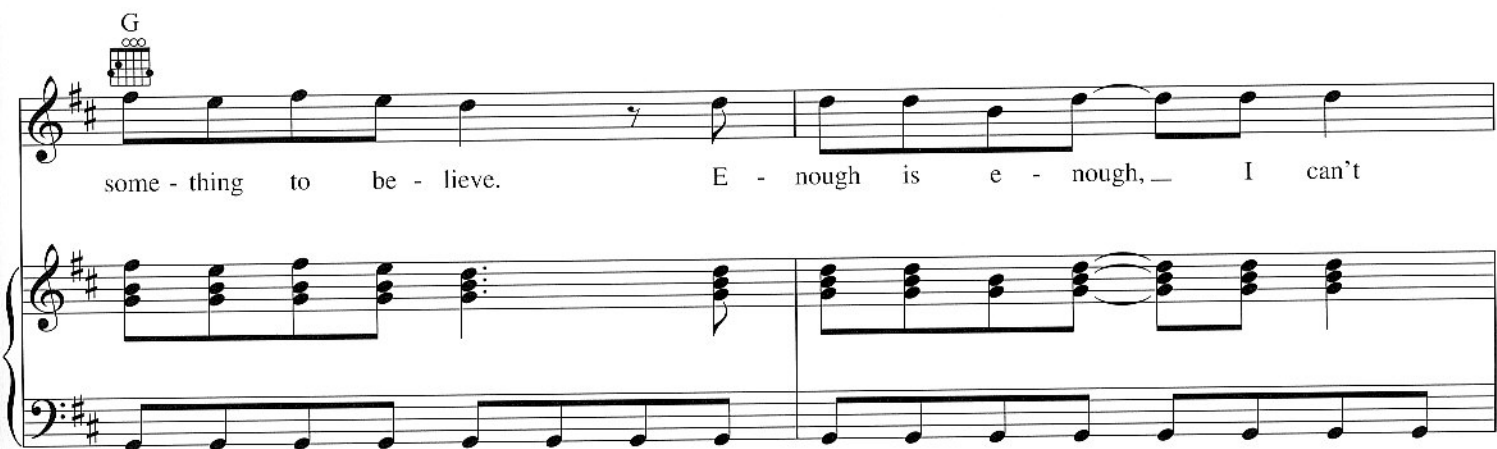
Am7
G5
score. Male: So let's get down to it, ba - by, there
D5
Em
Em7
ain't no need to lie. Female: Tell me who you think you see when you
C5
G
look in - to my eyes. Both: Let's put our two hearts back to-geth-er, and we'll
D
D♯dim7
Em
G/D
leave the bro - ken piec - es on the floor.

A/C♯
C
Make love with me, ba - by,
D
till we ain't stran - gers an - y -
G5
Gsus
G
D5
more.
Em7
C6
C5
Male: We're not stran - gers an - y - more.

G5
Gsus
G
D5
Em7
C6
C5
Female: We're not stran - gers.
Male: We're not stran - gers an - y - more.
G5
Gsus
G
D5
Vocal tacet on repeats
Em7
C6
C5
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
G

# THE LAST NIGHT

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI,
RICHIE SAMBORA and JOHN SHANKS

D5
A7sus
days it's hard just fit - ting in. Why does
G5
some - one have to lose for some - one else to win? We're all
Bm
G
look - ing for for - give - ness and some - one we can trust. You can't
C
G
wrap your arms a - round the world, it all comes down to us. This is the

D
Em7
last night you'll have to be a - lone. I'll be
G
A
stand - ing right be - side you if you can't make it on your own. So walk with
D
Em7
me; please, help me to be strong. I'll be the
G
A
shoul - der you can lean on when ev - 'ry - bod - y's gone. This is the

G
A
D
To Coda
last night you'll have to be a - lone.
G
D
G
I
D5
5fr
A7sus
know you heard it all be - fore. There's
G5
3fr
noth - ing worse than liv - ing less when you yearn for some - thing more. Makes no

78
D5
A7sus
sense, it's hard to un - der - stand, when the
G5
Asus
A
D.S. al Coda
some-thing that should fill you up keeps slip-ping through your hands. This is the
CODA
Bm
G
We're all look - ing for an - swers, we're all
A
D
down here on our knees. All an - y - bod - y real - ly wants is

G
something to be - lieve. E - nough is e - nough, I can't
A
take an - y - more.
D
Well, I'm stand - ing on your front porch and
G
kick - ing down the door. This is the last night...
Asus
D
Em
This is the last night you'll have to be a - lone. I'll be

G
A
stand - ing right be - side you if you can't make it on your own. So walk with
D
Em7
me; please, help me to be strong. I'll be the
G
A
shoul - der you can lean on, that place where you be - long. This is the
G
A
last night you'll have to be a - lone.

D
Em7
This is the
G
A
last night, oh.
D
Em7
This is the
G
A
D
last night you'll have to be a - lone.

# ONE STEP CLOSER

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI,
RICHIE SAMBORA and JOHN SHANKS

F5
Csus
Dm7
B♭sus2
on that ride, went a - round one more time. When you're
looked in - side, did - n't know who I'd find.
C7
Dm7
stand - ing on the edge you don't look down till you're
Stand - ing on the cor - ner of hel - lo and good - bye, all a -
B♭
C
read - y and will - ing to fly.
lone, it's there I made up my mind.
Now I'm
F
C
Dm7
B♭
F
C
one step clos - er with my arms

Dm7
B♭
F
C
Dm7
B♭
open wide, yeah. I'm one step clos-
F
C
1
Dm7
B♭
F5
Csus
3fr
er and I'm will-ing to try this time.
Dm7
B♭sus2
F5
Csus
3fr
Dm7
B♭sus2
2
Dm7
B♭
Dm
C
B♭
will-ing to try. I'm sick of giv-ing up.

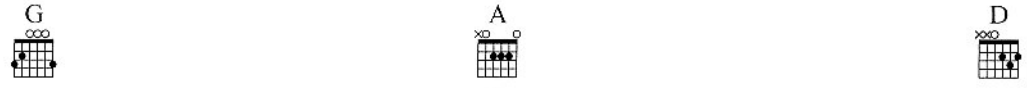
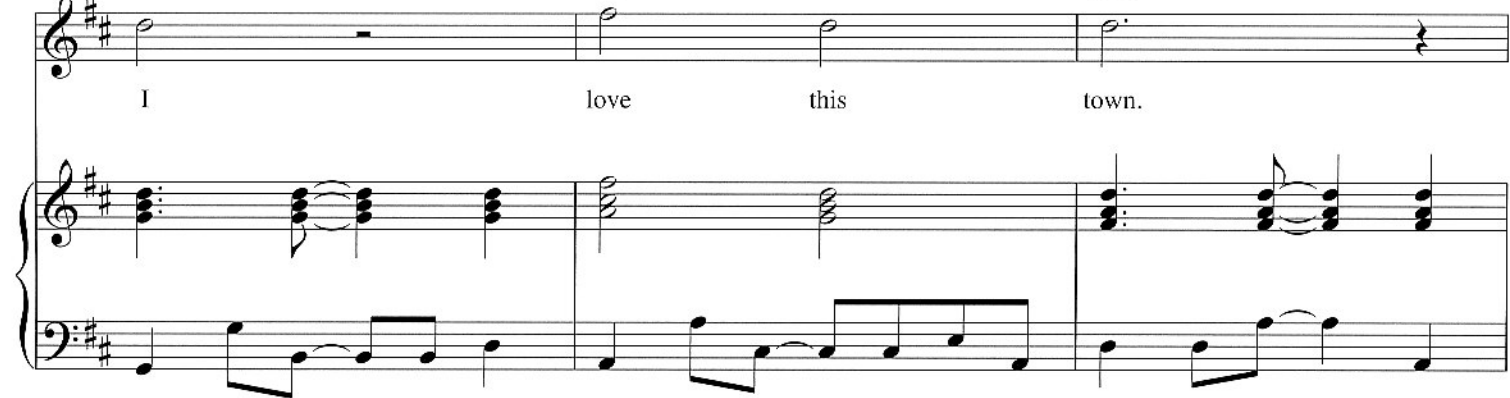
Dm
C
B♭
Oh, with a lit - tle luck,
I'm gon - na get out of here.
F
Dm7
Guitar solo
When you're

C7
Dm7
B♭
standing on the edge, don't look down till you're ready and willing to fly.
F
C
I'm one step closer with my arms open wide, yeah.
I'm one step closer and I'm willing to try, yeah.

F
C
Dm7
B♭
I'm
one
step
clos
-
er.
Yeah,
I'm
one
step
clos -
er.
Dm

# I LOVE THIS TOWN

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI,
RICHIE SAMBORA and BILLY FALCON

A
D
walk-ing on this street,
I feel the
G
A
D
heart of the cit-y pound-ing un-der-neath my feet.
Yeah,
G
A
let the world keep spin-ning 'round, and 'round; this
D
G
D/F#
Em7
D
is where it all goes down, down, down. That's why

G
A
D
I love this town.
G
A
That's why I keep com - ing
D
G
'round.
Say hey,
(say hey,)
say yeah,
A
D
G
D/F♯
(say yeah.)
You make me feel at home some - how right

Em7
D
G
A
now. That's why I love this
D
To Coda
G
town. I got some good friends here, I might
A
D
have broke a heart or two. It's get-ting
G
A
D
loud o-ver there, the boys must have had a few.

G
A
And there's a cop on the cor - ner, he knows ev - 'ry - bod - y's name,
D
Bm
G
and a kid with a dream sing - ing
A
D
D.S. al Coda
for some spare loose change.
Hey, let the world
CODA
G
D
A
G
D
Guitar solo

A
G
D
A
1
Bm
A
2
Bm
A
They're shout-ing from the roof-tops,
danc-ing on the bars,
hang-ing out the win-dow driv-ing
in their ba-by's car.
You
want it?
You got it.
You
read-y?
I'm on it.
Come on now,
here we go a-

A7
G
gain. That's why I
A
D
G
love this town. That's why I
A
D
love this town. No mat - ter
G
A
D
where you're from, to - night you're from right here; this is where it all goes

G
D/F♯
Em7
D
G
down, down, down. That's why I
A
D
love this town. Say hey,
G
A
D
(say hey,) say yeah, (say yeah,) I love this
G
A
town. Say hey, (say hey,) say yeah, (say yeah,) I

1
D
A/C♯
Bm
A
2
D
love this town.
Say hey, love
this town.
G
A
Vocal tacet on repeat
guitar solo
D
G
1
A
D
2
A
D
3

LOST HIGHWAY

SUMMERTIME

(YOU WANT TO) MAKE A MEMORY

WHOLE LOT OF LEAVIN'

WE GOT IT GOING ON

ANY OTHER DAY

SEAT NEXT TO YOU

EVERYBODY'S BROKEN

TILL WE AIN'T STRANGERS ANYMORE

THE LAST NIGHT

ONE STEP CLOSER

I LOVE THIS TOWN

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